



# THORGAL



## The Invisible Fortress

ROSINSKI - VAN HAMME



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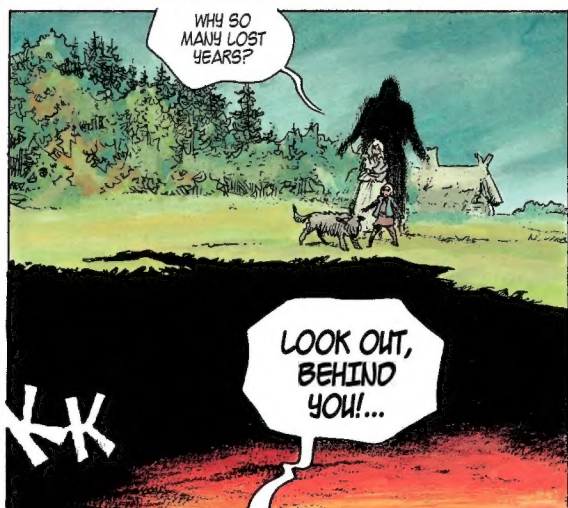
# THORGAL

## The Invisible Fortress

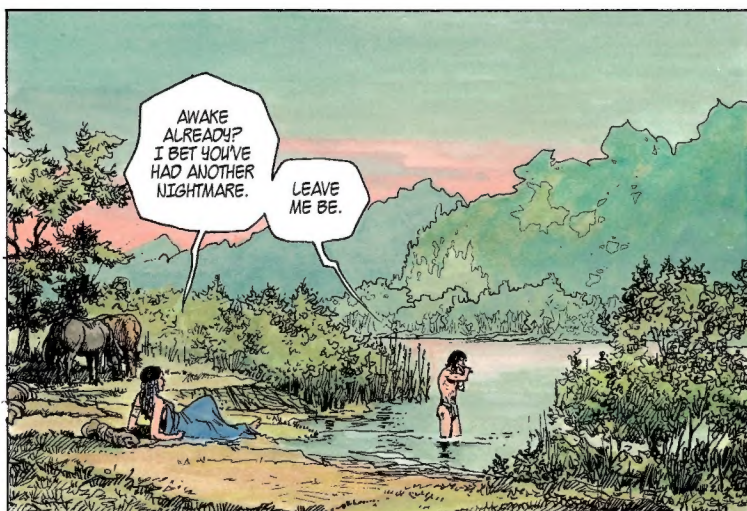


Colour work: GRAZA









AWAKE  
ALREADY?  
I BET YOU'VE  
HAD ANOTHER  
NIGHTMARE.

LEAVE  
ME BE.



THE USUAL STORY,  
I IMAGINE... AARICIA,  
MY LOVE, I'M COMING  
BACK, DON'T GO,  
FORGIVE ME...



YOU DREAM OF HER AT  
NIGHT. YOU BROOD ABOUT  
HER DURING THE DAY... IT  
MAKES ONE WONDER WHY  
YOU LEFT THAT LITTLE  
BLOND PRINCESS  
OF YOURS.

YOU  
COULDN'T  
UNDERSTAND.



YES, I KNOW. THAT WHOLE  
CURSE THING THAT YOU DON'T  
WANT TO EXPOSE YOUR  
BELOVED FAMILY TO...  
THAT'S JUST AN OLD  
WIVES' TALE, THOUGH!



THE TRUTH IS, MY DEAREST  
THORGAL, YOU WERE GETTING  
TIRED OF YOUR RUGRATS, YOUR  
NICE, WARM BED AND YOUR  
DAILY POT ROAST. YOU WANT-  
ED YOUR FREEDOM BACK.  
AND NOW YOU'RE  
INDULGING IN A  
LITTLE REMORSE.



YOU KNOW  
WHAT? IT'S VERY  
ENDEARING.

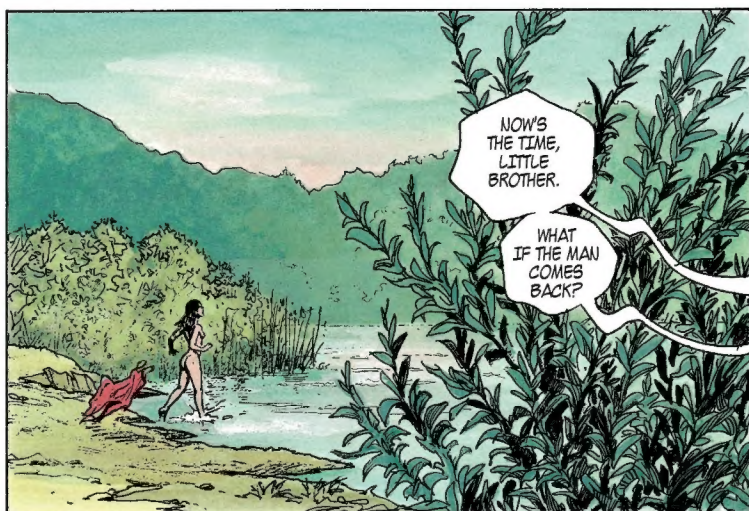
UP. AND  
GET A FIRE  
STARTED.  
I'LL TRY AND  
FIND US  
SOMETHING  
TO EAT.



YES, SIR!  
BY YOUR  
COMMAND,  
SIR!



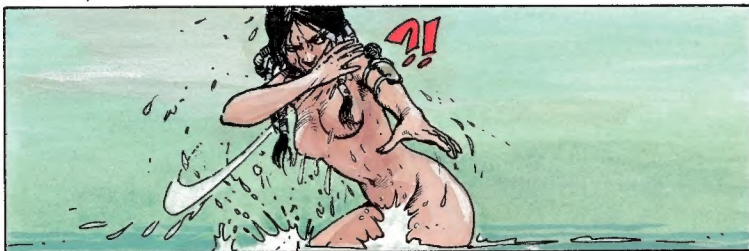




NOW'S  
THE TIME,  
LITTLE  
BROTHER.

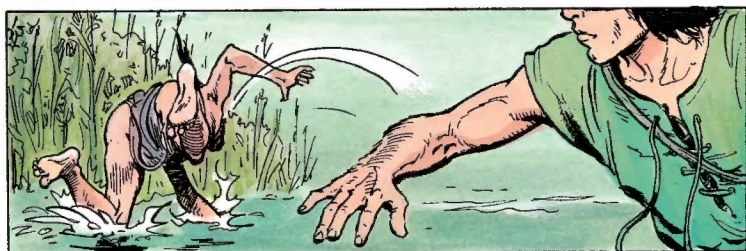
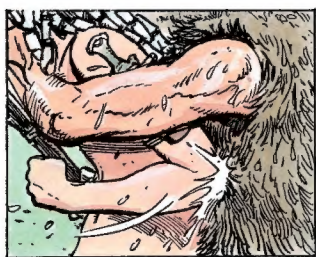
WHAT  
IF THE MAN  
COMES  
BACK?

IT'LL TAKE HIM A WHILE  
TO FIND GAME. AND YOU  
WOULDN'T FIND A WOMAN  
LIKE THAT EVERY DAY—  
ESPECIALLY NOT WITH  
A COUPLE OF HORSES  
AS WELL.



EASY, MY  
PRETTY. IT'D  
BE A PITY IF  
YOUR SKIN GOT  
SCRATCHED.









KRISS,  
NO!



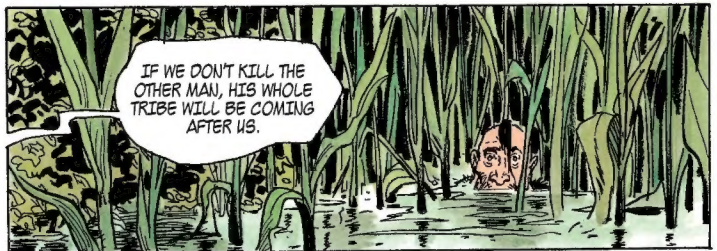
STOP! THEY WERE  
FLEEING. THEY  
WEREN'T A THREAT  
ANYMORE.

THOSE SWINE  
TRIED TO KILL ME,  
AND YOU WANT ME  
TO LET THEM GO?

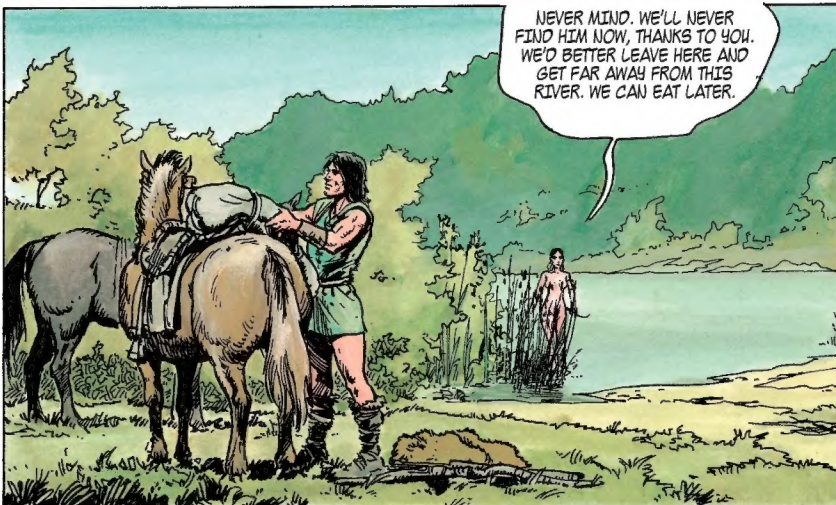
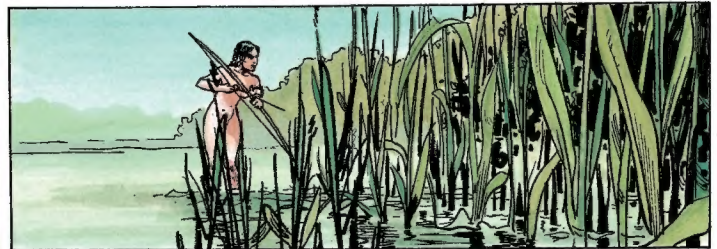


YOU LIKE BLOOD  
TOO MUCH, KRISS OF  
VALNOR. THE GODS  
WILL PUNISH  
YOU FOR IT  
SOMEDAY.

MAYBE. BUT YOU'LL BE  
PUNISHED FOR YOUR  
NAIVETY. AND NOT BY  
THE GODS.



IF WE DON'T KILL THE  
OTHER MAN, HIS WHOLE  
TRIBE WILL BE COMING  
AFTER US.

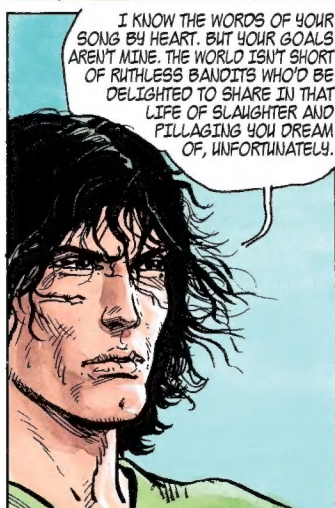
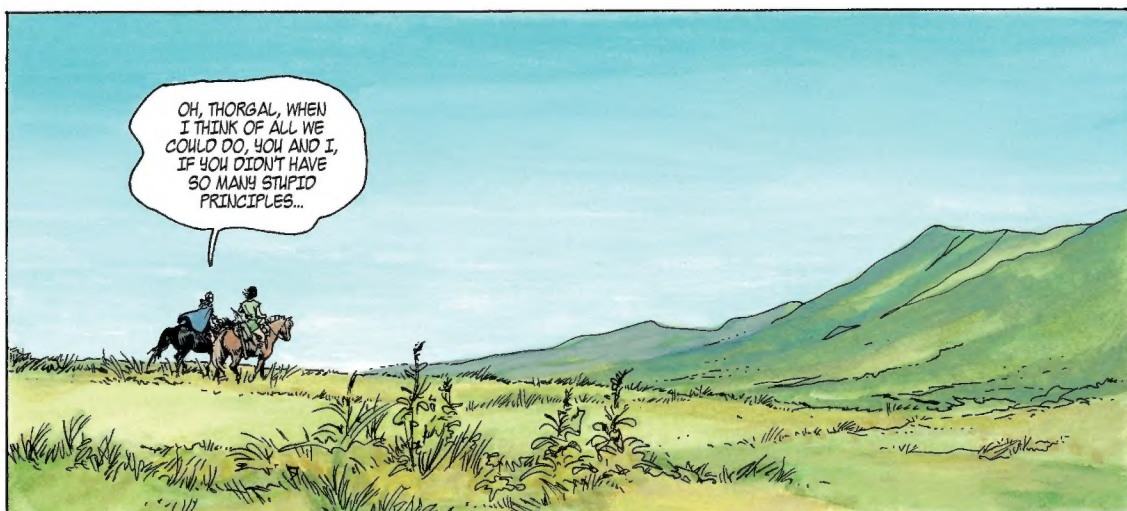


NEVER MIND. WE'LL NEVER  
FIND HIM NOW, THANKS TO YOU.  
WE'D BETTER LEAVE HERE AND  
GET FAR AWAY FROM THIS  
RIVER. WE CAN EAT LATER.

STILL, I SUPPOSE I OUGHT  
TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR  
INTERVENTION. OBVIOUSLY,  
I COULD HAVE HANDLED  
THEM MYSELF, BUT I  
APPRECIATE IT.



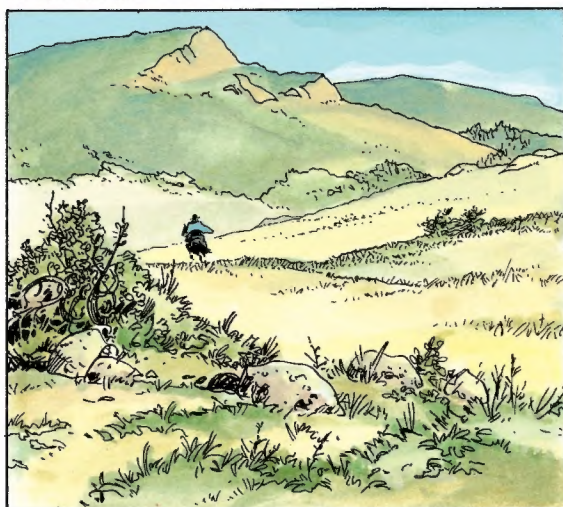
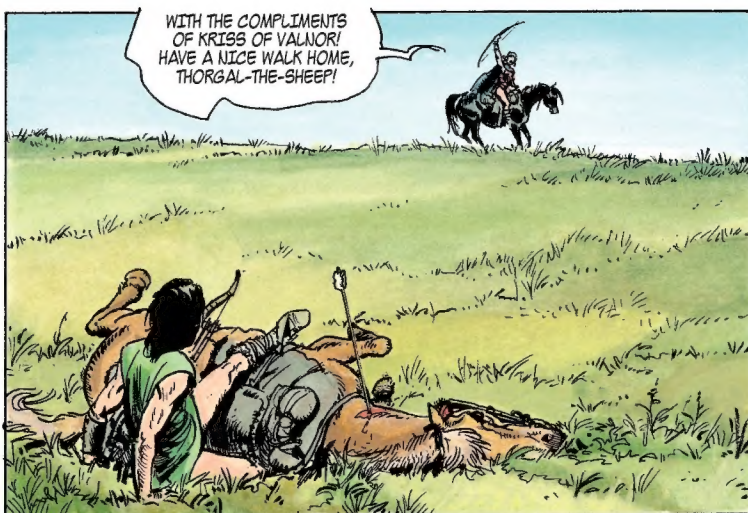




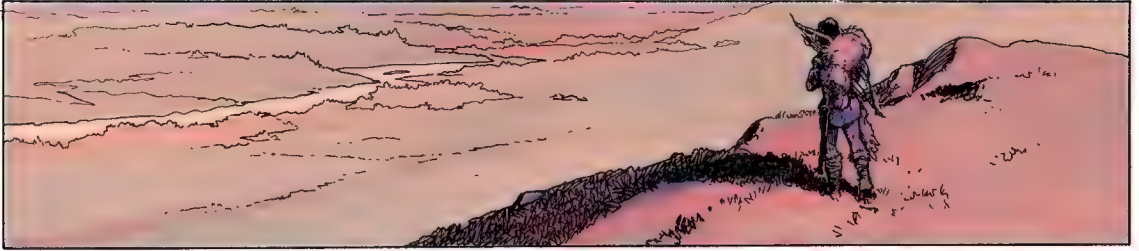
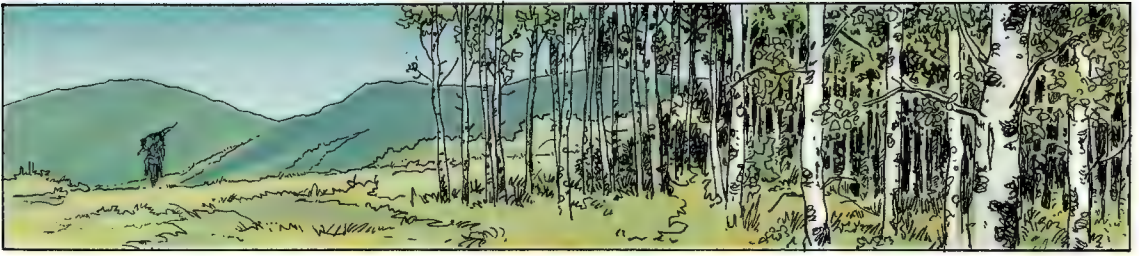












WELCOME,  
CHILD OF THE  
STARS!

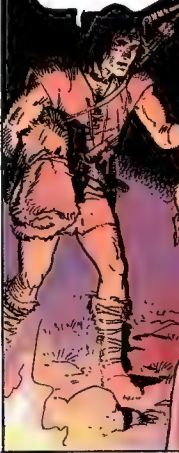


WHO ARE YOU?  
WHY DID YOU  
CALL ME THAT?



DID YOU NOT COME  
TO ME ON A STAR-STREWN  
NIGHT? COME, GIVE ME  
THAT RABBIT THAT HAS BEEN  
HANGING FROM YOUR  
BELT SINCE THIS MORNING.  
YOU MUST BE STARVING  
AFTER SUCH A LONG  
DAY'S WALK.

HOW DO YOU KNOW?  
ARE YOU A WITCH?



HAI HAI! MEN ARE  
QUICK TO CALL  
WITCH THOSE THEY  
DO NOT UNDERSTAND.  
GIVE ME YOUR KNIFE,  
TOO. NO, OLD ALAYIN  
IS NO WITCH.



I CAN SENSE THINGS, IS ALL.  
I SENSED YOU COMING WELL BEFORE  
YOU CAME OVER THE HORIZON, AND  
SO I BUILT THIS FIRE TO WELCOME  
YOU. DO YOU KNOW THAT THE RIVER  
FOLK ARE LOOKING  
FOR YOU?

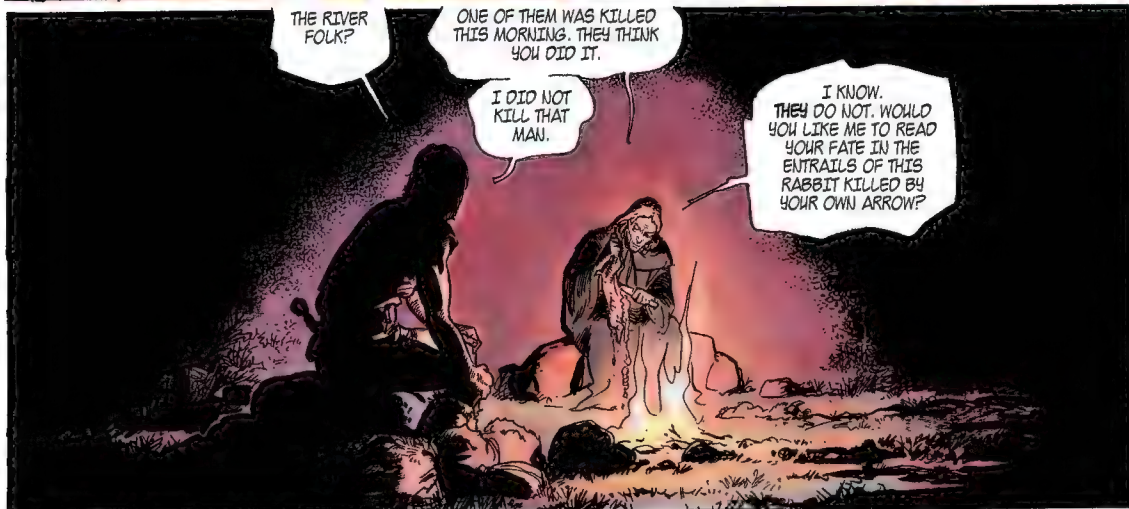


THE RIVER  
FOLK?

ONE OF THEM WAS KILLED  
THIS MORNING. THEY THINK  
YOU DID IT.

I DID NOT  
KILL THAT  
MAN.

I KNOW.  
THEY DO NOT. WOULD  
YOU LIKE ME TO READ  
YOUR FATE IN THE  
ENTRAILS OF THIS  
RABBIT KILLED BY  
YOUR OWN ARROW?



I DO  
NOT CARE FOR  
PREDICTIONS.

WHO SAID ANYTHING  
ABOUT PREDICTIONS? IT  
IS NOTHING MORE THAN  
READING WHAT HAS BEEN  
WRITTEN FOR ALL ETERNITY  
IN THE ESSENTIAL LINES.



AND I SEE HERE THAT YOU COME  
FROM VERY FAR, CHILD OF THE STARS.  
VERY FAR INDEED. MUCH FARTHER THAN  
ANY MAN OF THIS WORLD COULD EVER  
IMAGINE. I ALSO SEE THAT NOW  
YOU ARE TRYING TO GET BACK  
TO YOUR FAMILY.



BUT FORMIDABLE CHALLENGES AWAIT YOU  
ALONG THE WAY HOME. YOU WILL HAVE TO  
OVERCOME MANY OBSTACLES BEFORE  
YOU CAN ONCE AGAIN HOLD AGAINST  
YOUR HEART THOSE YOU LOVE.





WHAT ELSE DO YOU SEE?  
WHAT ARE THESE OBSTACLES?

WELL, WELL. IT SEEMS I AM BEGINNING TO PIQUE YOUR INTEREST. BUT I CAN ONLY TELL YOU THAT THESE OBSTACLES WILL BE BORN OF YOUR OWN NATURE.

IN THE ENTRAILS OF THIS RABBIT YOU ARE ABOUT TO EAT, I SAW THAT YOU HAVE ALREADY LIVED SEVERAL LIVES. TWICE DID DEATH STRIKE YOU DOWN, AND TWICE DID THE GODS BRING YOU BACK TO LIFE, FOR YOUR DESTINY HAS NOT YET BEEN FULFILLED.

YOU ARE BUT A MAN OF FLESH AND BLOOD, AND YET YOU WENT WHERE NO OTHER MAN COULD HAVE MANAGED TO GO.

YOU WENT BEYOND TIME, BEYOND OUR WORLD, EVEN BEYOND THE LAND OF SHADOWS. AND EVERY TIME, YOU CAME BACK. YOU ARE PROTECTED BY THE GODS, CHILD OF THE STARS.

BUT THIS PROTECTION WEIGHS TOO HEAVILY ON YOUR HEART AND SHOULDERS, FOR IT IS PERILOUS FOR A MERE MORTAL TO HOLD TOO MUCH IMPORTANCE IN THE EYES OF THOSE WHO PRESIDE OVER OUR DESTINIES.

HOW DO YOU KNOW ALL THAT? WHO ARE YOU, REALLY?

I TOLD YOU: I AM JUST OLD ALAHIN, THE ONE WHO SENSES THINGS AND SEES WHAT NO ONE ELSE SEES. EAT NOW. YOUR MEAT MUST BE DONE.

AND WHILE YOU EAT, I WILL TELL YOU A STORY. A STORY FROM THE TIME BEFORE TIME...

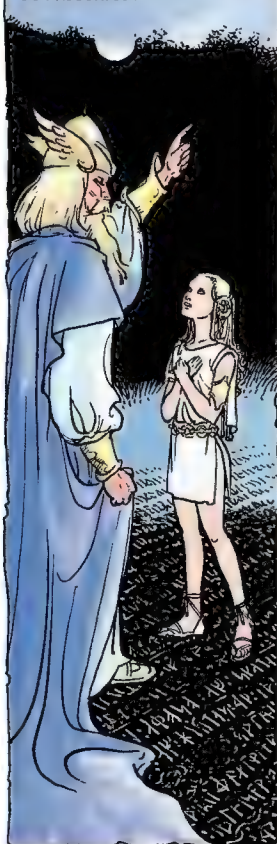
WHEN THE GODS LEARN'T THAT THEIR TWILIGHT WAS NEAR, THAT THEIR LAST WAR AGAINST THE GIANTS WAS INESCAPABLE, THEY GATHERED ONE LAST TIME IN THE PALACE OF GREAT ODIN.



THERE, ONE AFTER ANOTHER, EVERY GOD AND GODDESS CARVED ON A GRANITE SLAB THE SECRETS OF HIS OR HER POWER AND THE ESSENTIAL LINES OF THE FATES THAT WERE IN THEIR CARE.



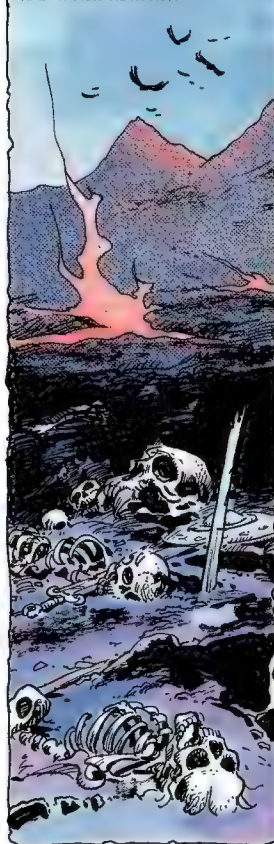
OOIN THEN ORDERED THE YOUNGEST OF HIS VALKYRIES, TAIMYR, TO HIDE THE STONE INSIDE AN INVISIBLE FORTRESS, BEYOND TIME AND SPACE. THAT WAY, REGARDLESS OF HOW THE BATTLE ENDED, THE MEMORY OF THE GODS WOULD BE PRESERVED.



THEN, WHILE TAIMYR LEFT TO FULFIL THE MISSION SHE HAD BEEN GIVEN, THE GODS ARMED THEMSELVES FOR THEIR LAST WAR.



AS YOU KNOW, THERE WERE NO VICTORS IN THAT BATTLE. THE GIANTS VANISHED, AND THE GODS PULLED AWAY FROM EARTH AND MEN FOREVER. AND, IN THEIR EXILE TO ASGARD, THEY FORGOT ABOUT TAIMYR AND THE STONE SHE HAD TAKEN WITH HER.



AND SO IT IS THAT FOR ENDLESS THOUSANDS OF YEARS, A PRISONER AS MUCH AS A GUARDIAN OF HER INVISIBLE FORTRESS, TAIMYR HAS LOOKED AFTER THE SECRET OF THE MEMORY OF THE GODS.



WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME ALL THIS, ALAYIN?



BECAUSE YOUR NAME, LIKE THAT OF MILLIONS OF OTHERS, MUST BE CARVED ON THAT STONE, CHILD OF THE STARS.

ALL YOU WOULD HAVE TO DO IS FIND AND ERASE IT—AND THE GODS WOULD FORGET YOU AT LAST.





YOU'RE RAMBLING, OLD WOMAN. YOUR STORY IS BUT A LEGEND.

OF COURSE. YET, WHAT IS A LEGEND BUT A DIFFERENT VISION OF REALITY?



AND WHERE, ACCORDING TO YOU, WOULD THAT INVISIBLE FORTRESS BE?

EVERYWHERE. AND NOWHERE. BUT IF I BELIEVE WHAT I READ OF YOUR DESTINY, YOU WOULD BE ABLE TO GET IN.



ONLY IF I FIND THE ENTRANCE!

OH, I CAN HELP YOU FIND IT. AS LONG AS YOU REALLY WANT IT. HOW WAS YOUR RABBIT?



EXCELLENT. HERE, I LEFT SOME FOR YOU.

NO, THANKS. MY OLD TEETH CANNOT HANDLE THAT SORT OF THING ANYMORE. AND IT IS TIME FOR ME TO LEAVE YOU. ONE LAST THING, THOUGH...



TAIMUR'S FORTRESS IS PROTECTED BY A MULTITUDE OF SPELLS AND DEMONS. IF YOU CHANCE GOING THERE, YOU WILL FACE MUCH WORSE DANGERS THAN ANYTHING YOU HAVE FACED TO THIS DAY.

I THINK THAT FORTRESS ONLY EXISTS IN YOUR IMAGINATION, OLD WOMAN.



IN MY IMAGINATION? MAYBE. WHAT MATTERS, IF YOU WANT TO FIND IT, IS THAT IT ALSO EXISTS IN YOURS.

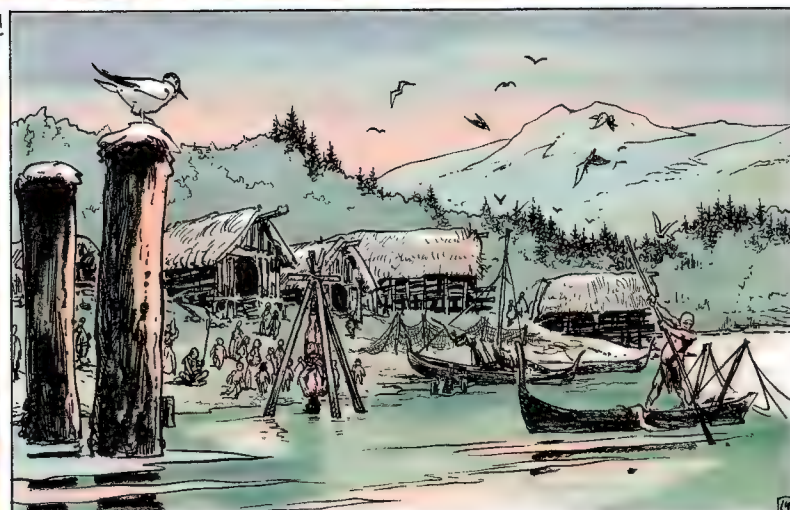
WAIT... WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?



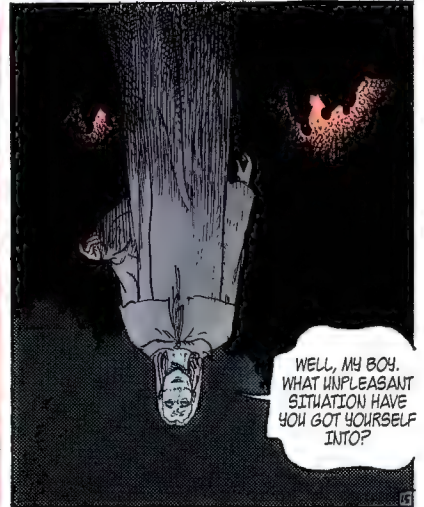
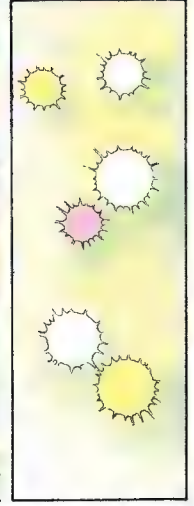
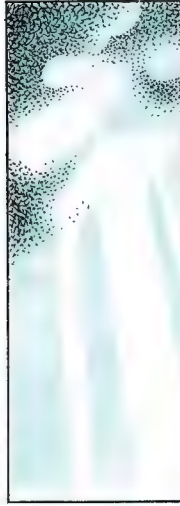
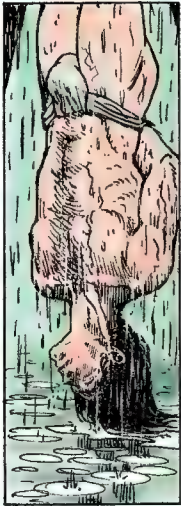
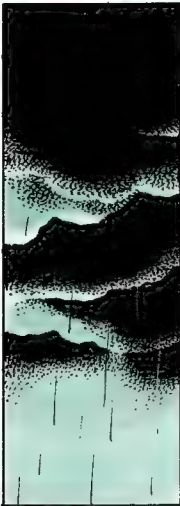
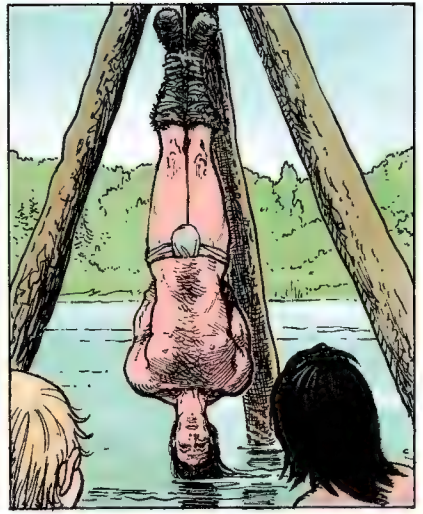
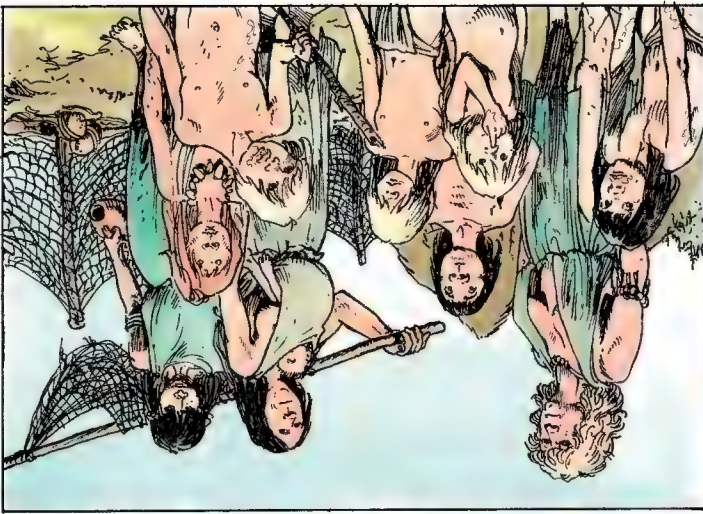
ALAYIN?...











WELL, MY BOY.  
WHAT UNPLEASANT  
SITUATION HAVE  
YOU GOT YOURSELF  
INTO?



DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY WILL DO TO YOU TOMORROW, ASSUMING YOUR HEAD HAS NOT BURST BY THEN? THEY WILL SKIN YOU ALIVE. I HEAR IT IS VERY UNPLEASANT.

A... ALAHIN...  
C... CUT ME  
DOWN...

NO DOUBT YOU WOULD RATHER BE FACING THE ENCHANTMENTS OF THE INVISIBLE FORTRESS. WHAT SAY YOU?

I... I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU ASK. CUT ME DOWN. I... I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE OF THIS.

VERY WELL.

NO ONE HERE CAN SEE US. BUT IT WILL NOT LAST.

THERE'S...  
A SENTRY...

WORRY NOT ABOUT HIM. HE CANNOT SEE US.

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. YOU'RE A WITCH. LAST NIGHT, YOU LIT A FIRE AND DISTRACTED ME WITH YOUR STORIES TO BETRAY ME TO THE RIVER FOLK.

WHY WOULD I DO SUCH A THING?

I DON'T KNOW. PROBABLY SO YOU CAN NOW FREE ME IN EXCHANGE FOR MY PROMISE TO LOOK FOR YOUR SO-CALLED STONE OF THE GOOS.

YOU THINK TOO MUCH, MY BOY. COME, LET US GO RECOVER YOUR CLOTHES AND WEAPONS. YOU SHALL NEED THEM.

MY WEAPONS?  
BUT HOW?

TRUST ME.





FEAR NOT.  
I TOLD YOU BEFORE:  
THEY CAN NEITHER  
SEE NOR HEAR US.



WHAT MAGIC  
IS THIS?...

OH, IT'S  
NOTHING. FOR  
THEM, TIME WILL  
BE FROZEN FOR  
A FEW HOURS;  
THAT IS ALL.



WHO ARE YOU THAT YOU  
HAVE SUCH POWER?

NO ONE BUT OLD  
ALAYIN, WHO SENSES  
AND KNOWS THINGS.  
HERE, YOUR WEAPONS  
AND CLOTHES.

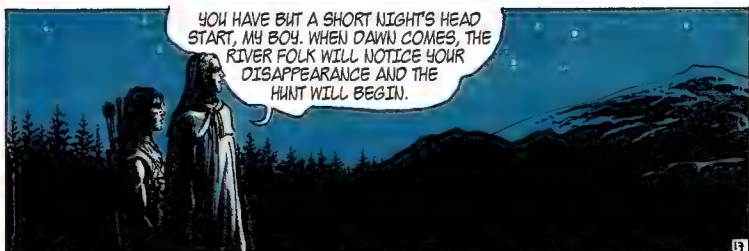


LET US GO  
NOW.

ONE  
MOMENT.



I HAVEN'T  
EATEN SINCE  
LAST NIGHT.



YOU HAVE BUT A SHORT NIGHT'S HEAD  
START, MY BOY. WHEN DAWN COMES, THE  
RIVER FOLK WILL NOTICE YOUR  
DISAPPEARANCE AND THE  
HUNT WILL BEGIN.



AND THE STONE  
OF THE GODS?

DID I NOT TELL YOU  
THAT YOU NEEDED TO BE  
SURE YOU WANT TO FIND  
IT? WHEN YOU FEEL READY  
TO FACE THE INVISIBLE  
FORTRESS, CALL ME.



WHAT IF I NEVER  
CALL YOU?

TIME WILL  
TELL YOUR FATE.  
GOOD LUCK,  
CHILD OF THE  
STARS.



WHO KNOWS? PERHAPS  
WE SHALL MEET  
AGAIN SOON...

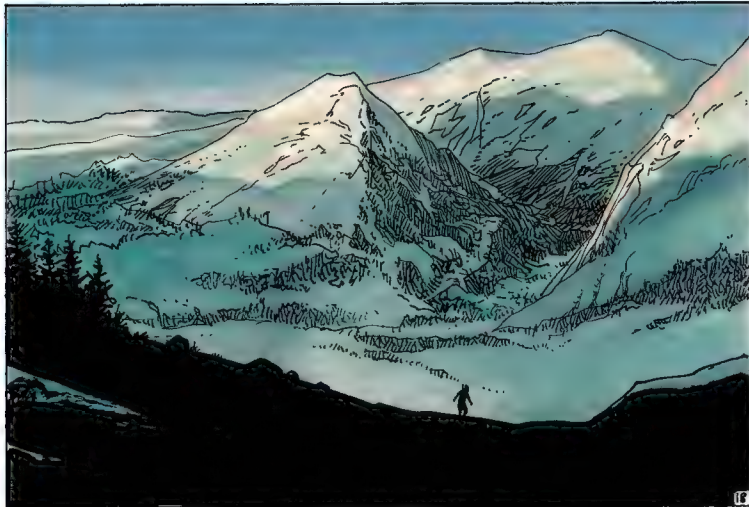
WAIT,  
DON'T GO.  
I...



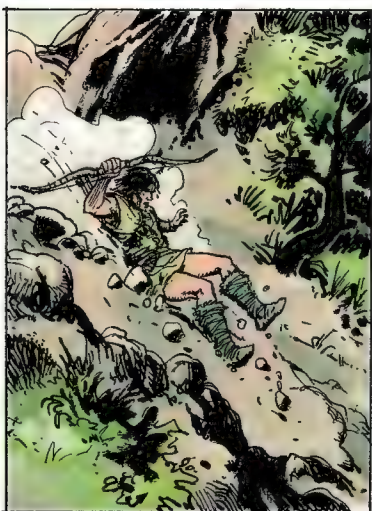
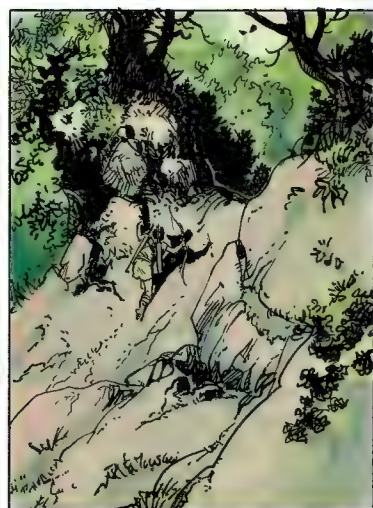
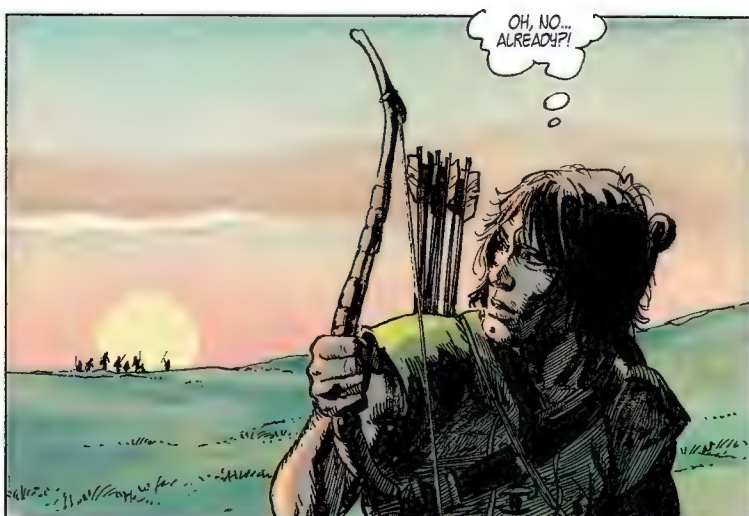
THORGAL, MY FRIEND,  
YOU MAY NOT YET KNOW  
WHAT DREAM YOU'VE  
GOT YOURSELF DRAGGED  
INTO...



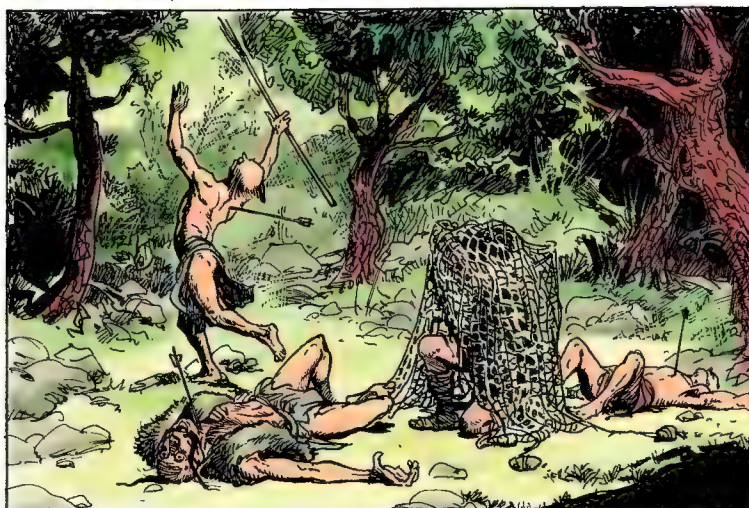
BUT THE RIVER FOLK...  
THEY'RE REAL! IF I COULD  
REACH THOSE MOUNTAINS  
BEFORE DAWN, I'D HAVE A  
CHANCE TO HIDE THERE.















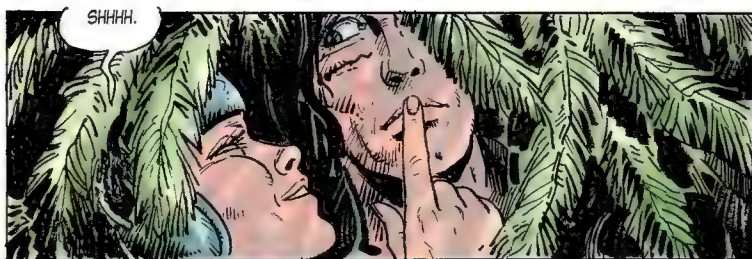




WE'LL BE TRAPPED  
IN THIS RAVINE, BUT  
WITH OUR BOWS,  
WE COULD...







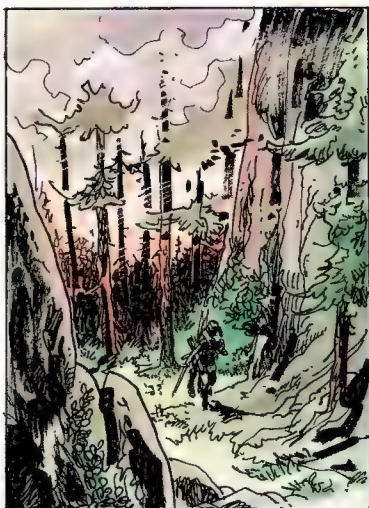
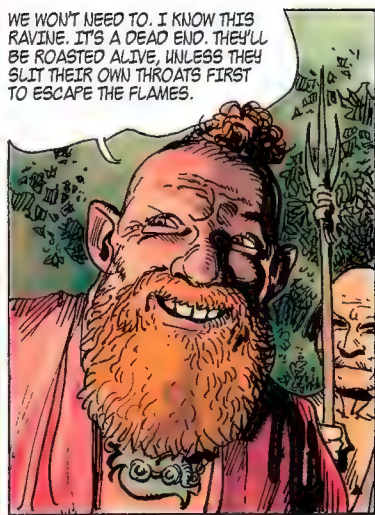




THE WIND IS ON OUR SIDE. THIS'LL FLUSH THEM OUT OF THERE LIKE FOXES OUT OF THEIR DEN.

WE COULD OUTFLANK THEM BY GOING ALONG THE CREST.

WE WON'T NEED TO. I KNOW THIS RAVINE. IT'S A DEAD END. THEY'LL BE ROASTED ALIVE, UNLESS THEY SLIT THEIR OWN THROATS FIRST TO ESCAPE THE FLAMES.



WE'LL... HHHH... MAKE IT... HHHH... THIS RAVINE... MUST HAVE... HHHH... AN END...



???



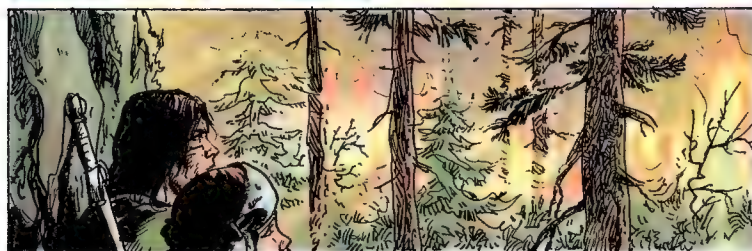


IT SHOULD... HHHH... BE FINE. THE ROCK FACE ISN'T... HHHH... TOO SMOOTH...



I FORGOT. I'M SORRY... I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CARRY YOU UP THERE.

I KNOW.



I'VE NEVER FEARED DEATH, THORGAL. YOU KNOW THAT. BUT I FEAR PAIN. KISS ME AGAIN, THEN KILL ME. YOU CAN MAKE IT OUT ALONE.

I DID HATE YOU, KRISS OF VALNOR. THAT'S TRUE. BUT NOT THAT MUCH. NO, I'M GOING TO TRY SOMETHING.



DYING LIKE THIS... NO, IT WON'T DO. THERE HAS TO BE A WAY TO ESCAPE THIS TRAP!

IF THERE IS ONE, I SUGGEST YOU FIND IT FAST. THE FIRE WILL BE UPON US IN TWO MINUTES.



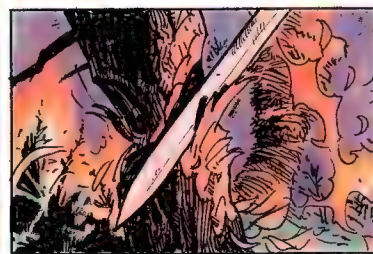
TRY WHAT? ASIDE FROM TURNING US INTO BIRDS, I DON'T SEE WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GET US OUT OF THIS.

SOMETHING RIDICULOUS. A MAD IDEA THAT HAS NO CHANCE OF SUCCEEDING. BUT I HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE IN TRYING.

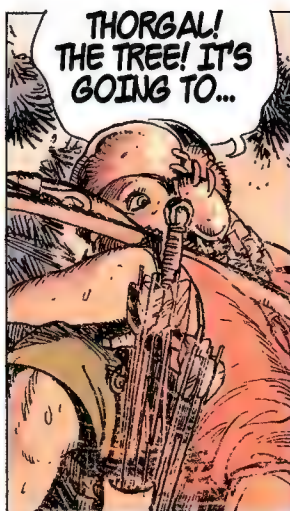
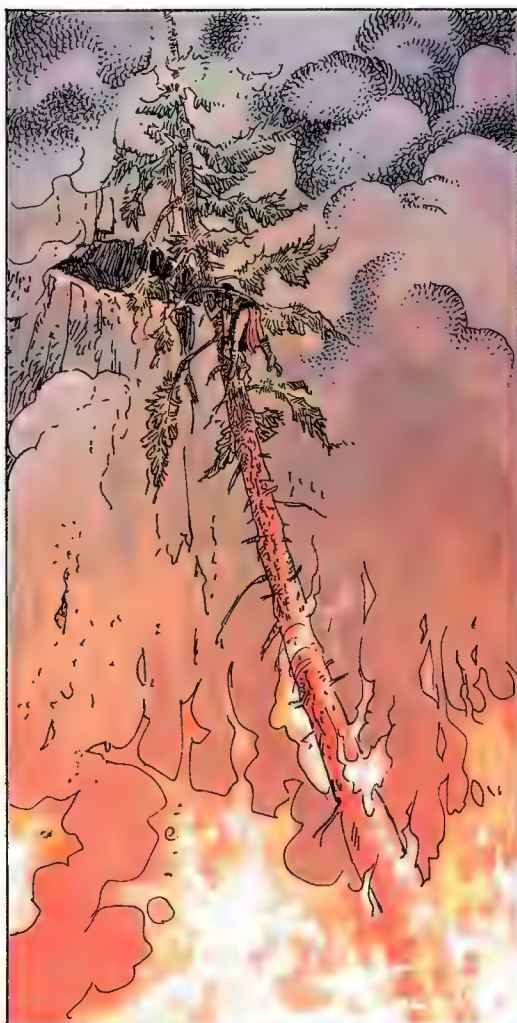


**ALAYIN! I'M READY NOW! ALAYIN! ALAYIN!**

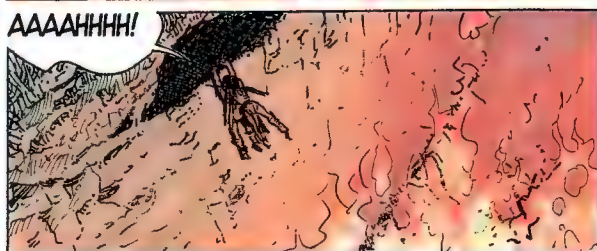




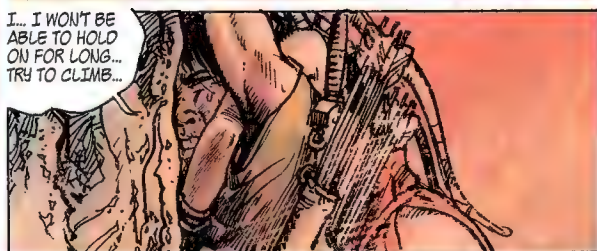




THORGAL!  
THE TREE! IT'S  
GOING TO...



AAAAHHHH!



I... I WON'T BE  
ABLE TO HOLD  
ON FOR LONG...  
TRY TO CLIMB...



RRHH  
COUGH  
COUGH  
RRHHH





IT'S GETTING HARDER  
AND HARDER TO BREATHE.  
WE... WE'RE GOING TO  
CHOKE TO DEATH.

WE HAVE TO HOLD ON;  
THE FIRE WILL SOON  
DIE OUT. HOW'S YOUR  
ANKLE?



I DON'T CARE  
ABOUT MY ANKLE.  
THIS ISN'T...  
THORGAL?!



THE ROCK WALL!  
IT'S MOVING!

ARE YOU  
MAD?!

I'M TELLING  
YOU IT'S MOVING!  
IT'S GOING TO  
CRUSH US!



SNAP



WAIT! MY  
WEAPONS!

TOO LATE!  
WE HAVE TO  
GET OUT!  
HURRY!



BUT HOW? WE'RE  
30 FEET UP AND  
THERE'S THE FIRE...

ONE THING AT  
A TIME. FIRST,  
LET'S GET CLEAR  
OF THE CAVE.

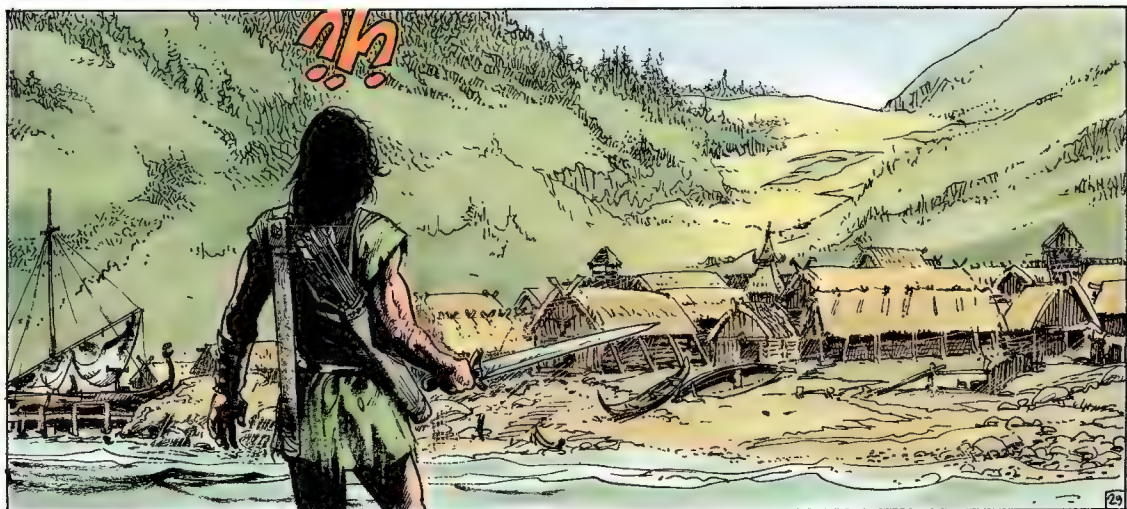


FROM  
HERE WE CAN  
PROBABLY...

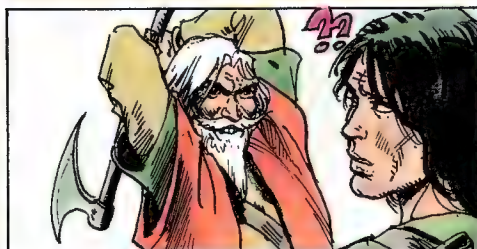
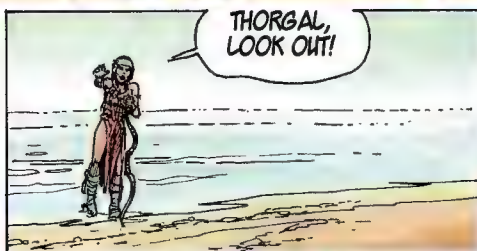
THORGAL!  
I... THIS IS  
IMPOSSIBLE?!...



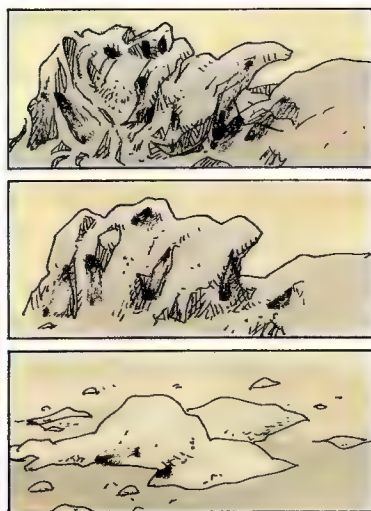




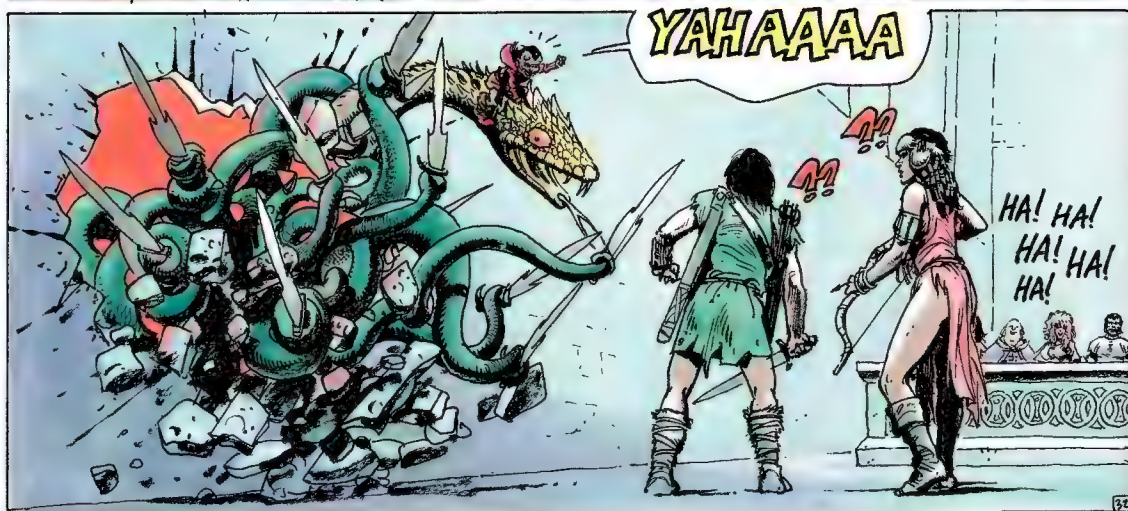
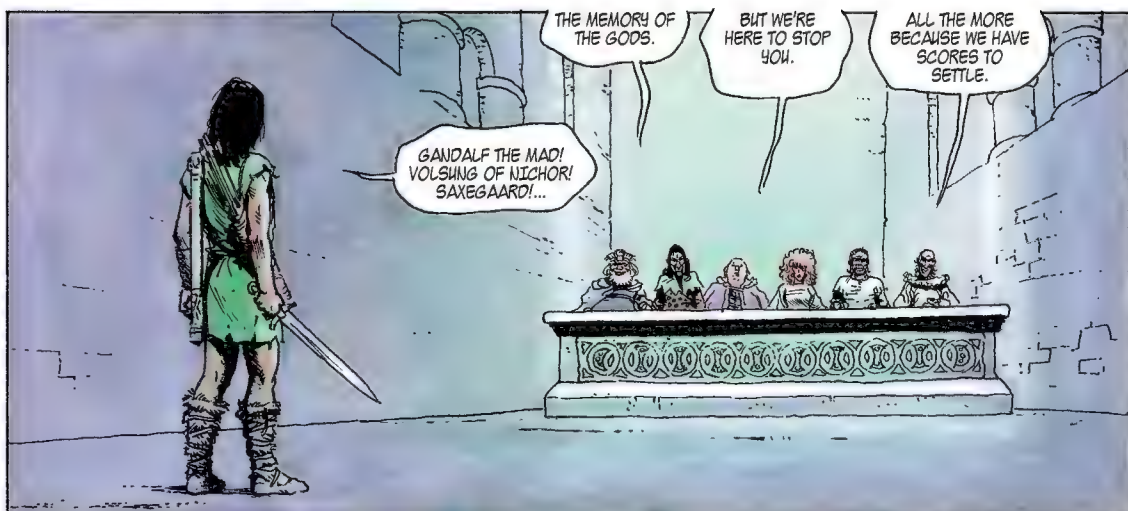




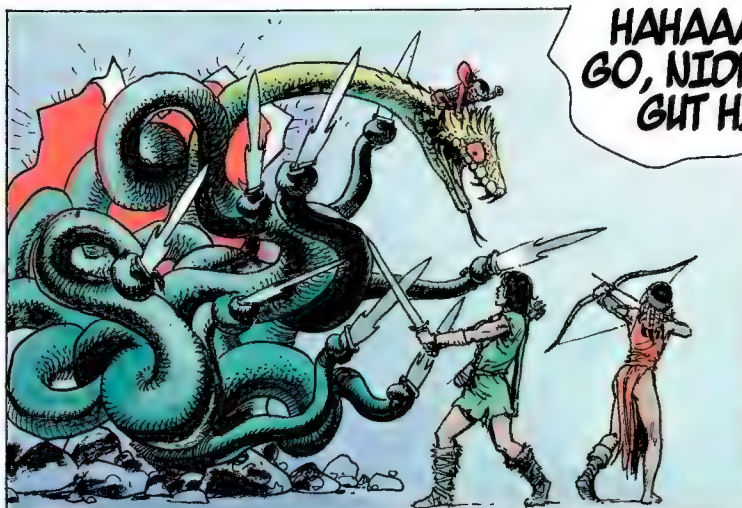




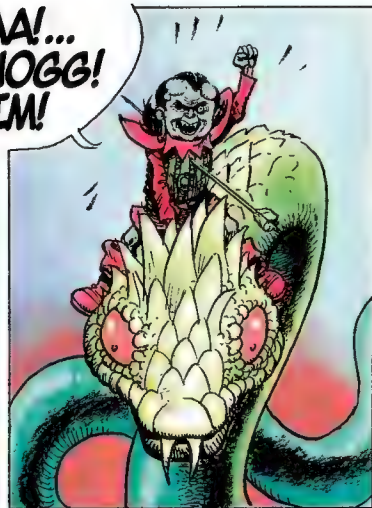








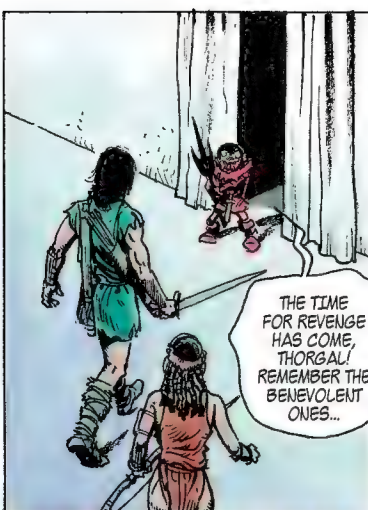
HAHAHA...  
GO, NIDHOGG!  
GUT HIM!



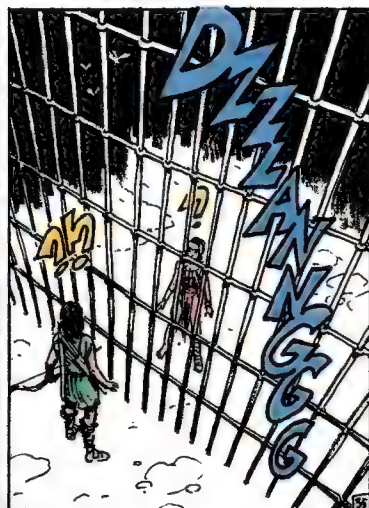
WELL DONE, THORGAL!  
AS VALIANT AS EVER, I SEE.  
BUT DIDN'T YOU PICK THE  
WRONG TARGET?













BY ALL THE DEMONS  
OF NIFLHEIM, WHAT  
NEW DEVILRY IS  
THIS?



I CAN'T SEE WHERE  
IT ENDS OR BEGINS. BUT  
I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THERE,  
DON'T WORRY.

YOU  
CANNOT HELP  
HER, THORGAL.

VLANA!

LEAVE HER AND COME WITH  
ME. MY FRIENDS CANNOT  
WAIT TO SEE YOU AGAIN.



DON'T LISTEN TO HER,  
THORGAL! IT'S A TRAP!  
SHE'LL TRY TO KILL YOU  
LIKE THE OTHERS!



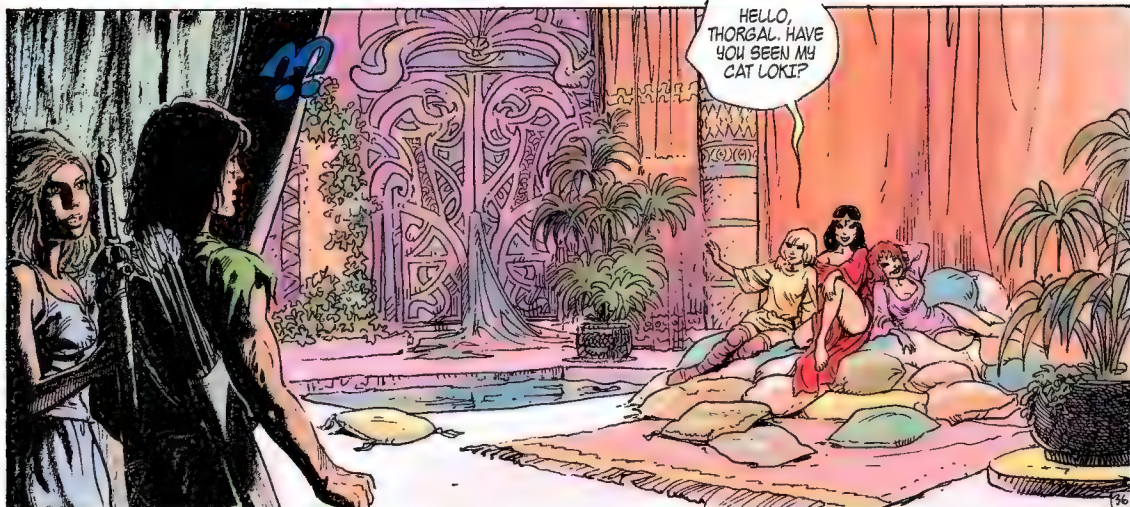
YOU'RE  
JUST  
ZEALOUS!



DZINNG



I'VE MISSED YOU, THORGAL.  
IT'S A PITY I CAN'T KEEP YOU  
ALL TO MYSELF, BUT MY  
FRIENDS WOULD NEVER  
FORGIVE ME.



HELLO,  
THORGAL. HAVE  
YOU SEEN MY  
CAT LOKI?

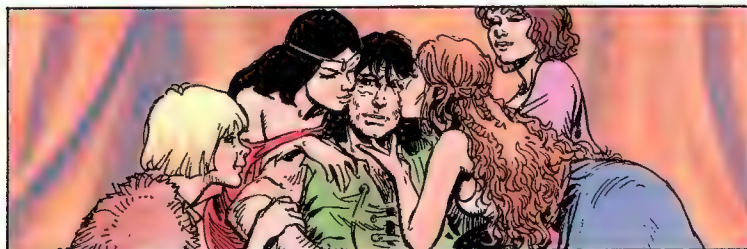


DO YOU  
REMEMBER  
MY SISTERS,  
INGRID AND  
RAGNHILD?

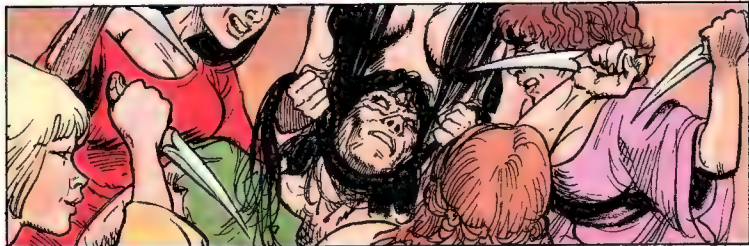
WE WELCOME YOU,  
THORGAL.

COME  
SIT WITH  
US.

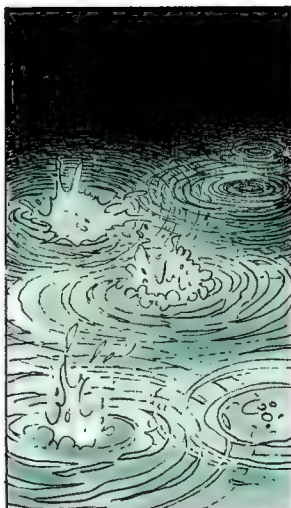
STILL  
A SUCCESS  
WITH WOMEN,  
I SEE.



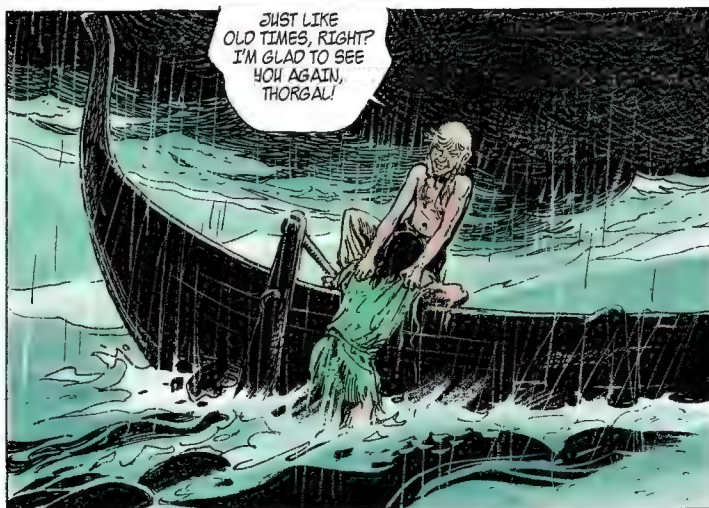
BUT THIS IS ONE TOO  
MANY, MY PRETTY. GO AHEAD,  
GIRLS. GUT HIM!







NEED A HAND,  
MATE?

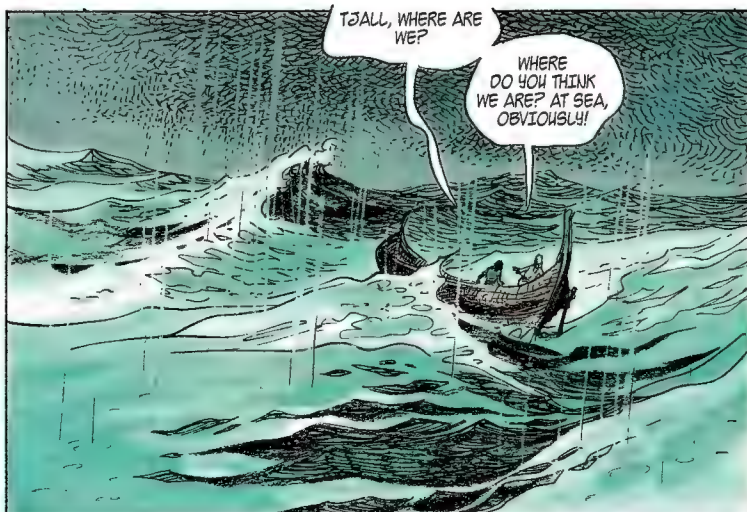


JUST LIKE  
OLD TIMES, RIGHT?  
I'M GLAD TO SEE  
YOU AGAIN,  
THORGAL!



BUT LOOK AT ME,  
CHATTING AWAY AND  
FORGETTING ABOUT  
YOUR MISSION. COME  
ON, LET'S HEAD FOR  
THE FINISH LINE!





TJALL, WHERE ARE WE?

WHERE DO YOU THINK WE ARE? AT SEA, OBVIOUSLY!

BUT THIS SEA, WHERE IS IT?

INSIDE THE INVISIBLE FORTRESS, OF COURSE. YOUR FORTRESS, THORGAL, SINCE YOU'RE THE ONE LEADING THE DANCE. AH, THERE'S OUR TARGET...

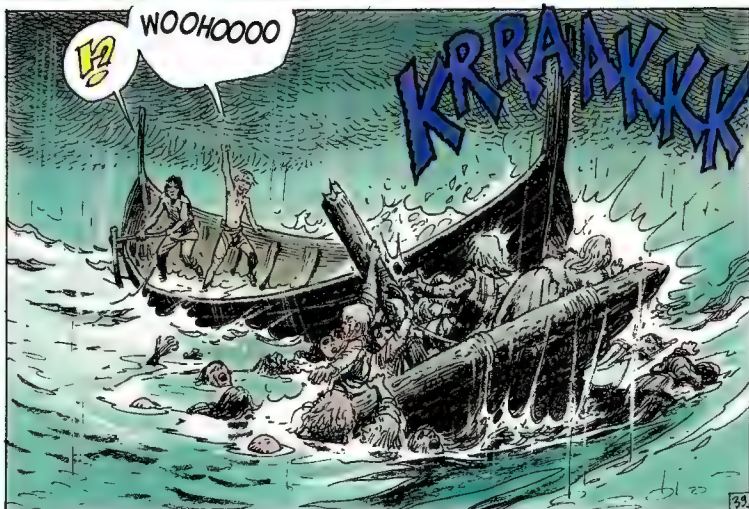


TARGET? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



YOU'LL SEE. HERE, TAKE THE RUDDER FOR A MOMENT.

WHAT...



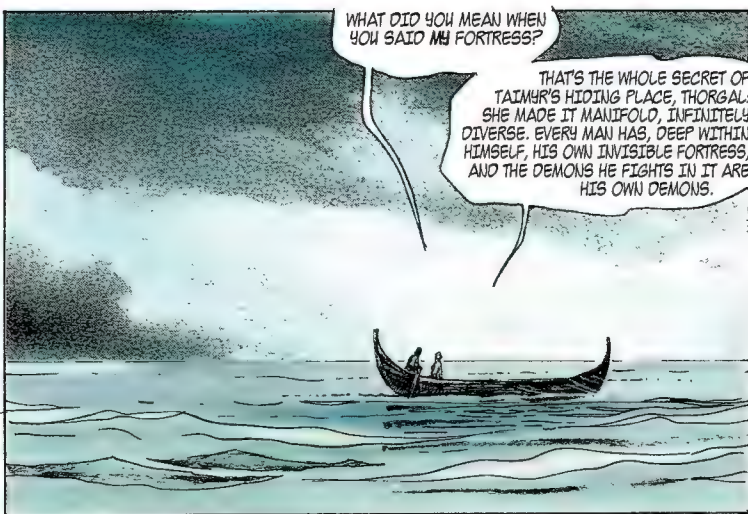
WOHHOOOO

KRRRAAKKK





DON'T BOTHER LOOKING BACK, THORGAL. THEY WERE JUST FACES. FACES AND NAMES YOU'VE ALREADY FORGOTTEN.



WHAT DID YOU MEAN WHEN YOU SAID MY FORTRESS?

THAT'S THE WHOLE SECRET OF TAIMUR'S HIDING PLACE, THORGAL: SHE MADE IT MANIFOLD, INFINITELY DIVERSE. EVERY MAN HAS, DEEP WITHIN HIMSELF, HIS OWN INVISIBLE FORTRESS, AND THE DEMONS HE FIGHTS IN IT ARE HIS OWN DEMONS.



WHICH IS WHY IT'S SO DIFFICULT AND DANGEROUS TO GET INSIDE IT. AND EVEN MORE DIFFICULT TO GET OUT. FOR WHAT ARE MEMORIES, GOOD OR BAD, IF NOT DEMONS THAT GNAW AT OUR HEART?



SO, ARE YOU GOING TO TRY TO KILL ME TOO?

THAT'S THE RULE OF THE GAME. IF YOU DON'T KILL YOUR MEMORIES, THEY'LL KILL YOU. SO DECREE THE ONE WHO HOLDS THE KEYS TO THE FORTRESS.



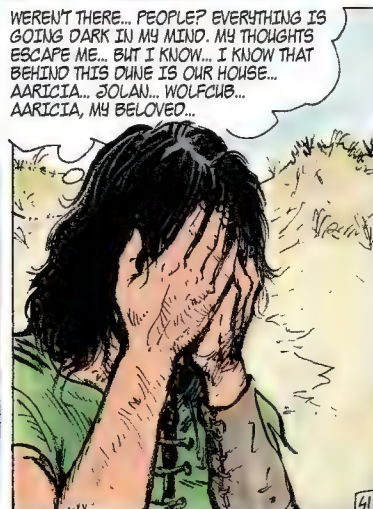
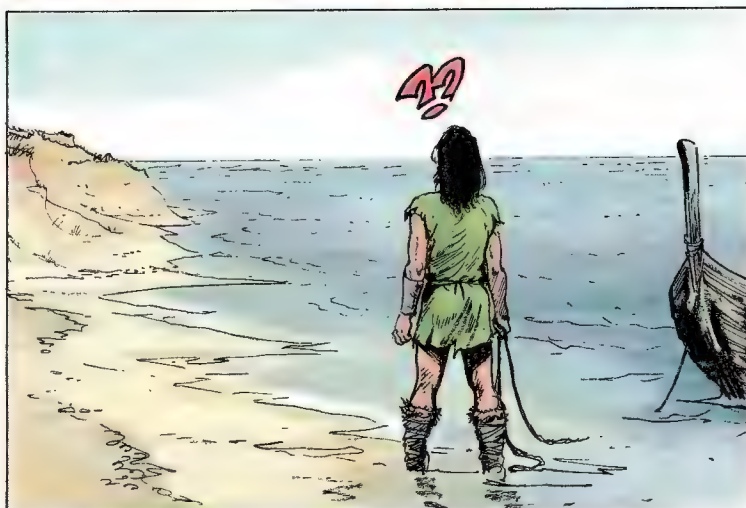
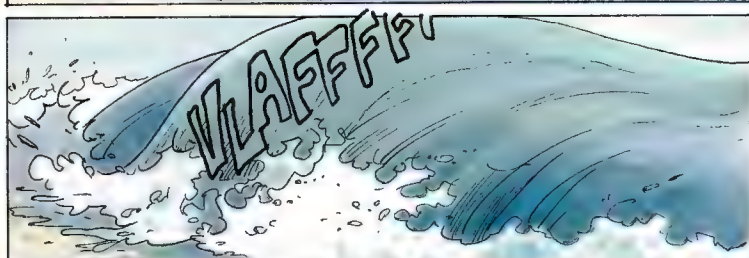
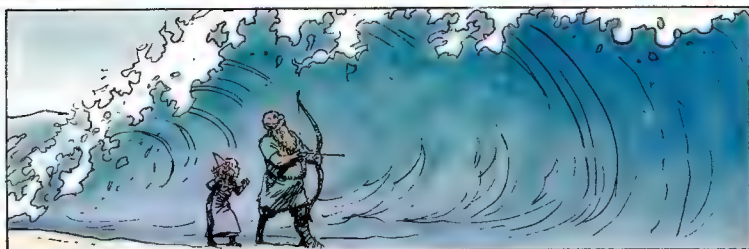
BUT, FOR YOU I'M GOING TO CHANGE THE RULES, BECAUSE I'M INDEBTED TO YOU. BESIDES, I ALWAYS LIKE TO CHEAT A LITTLE.



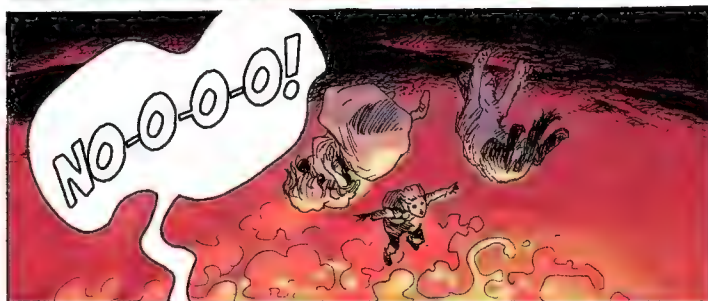
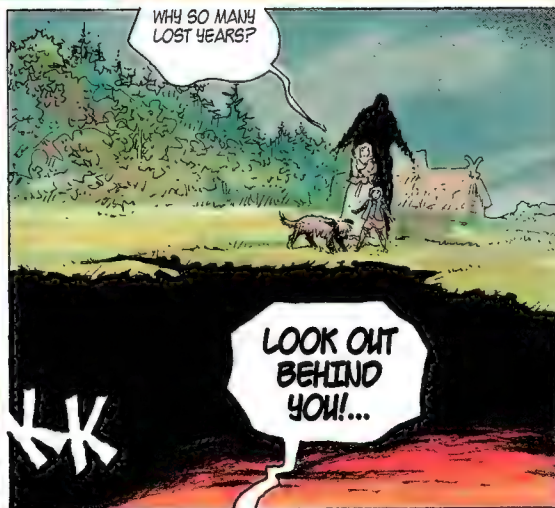
TJALL, NO!...









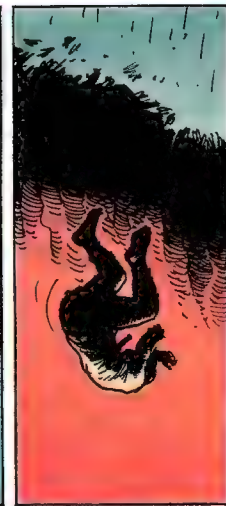
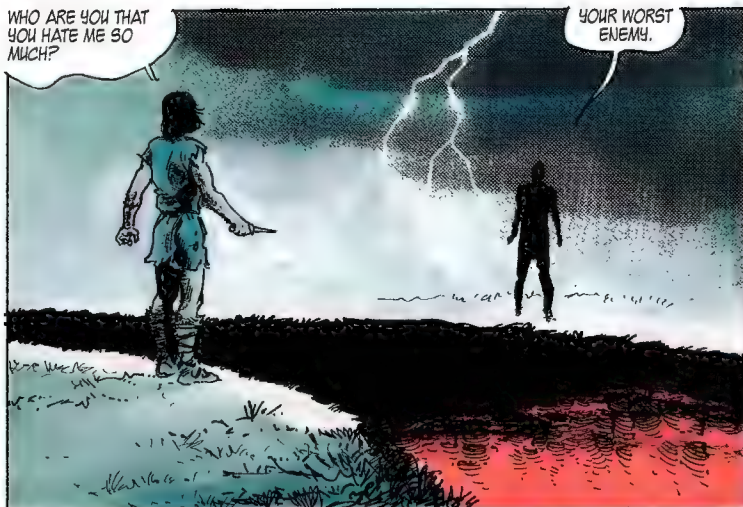




WHO ARE YOU THAT  
YOU HATE ME SO  
MUCH?

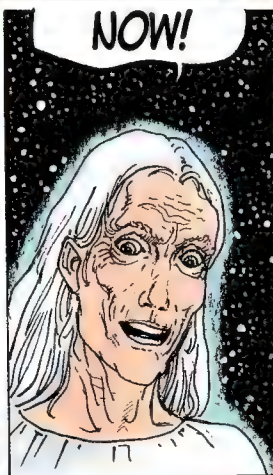
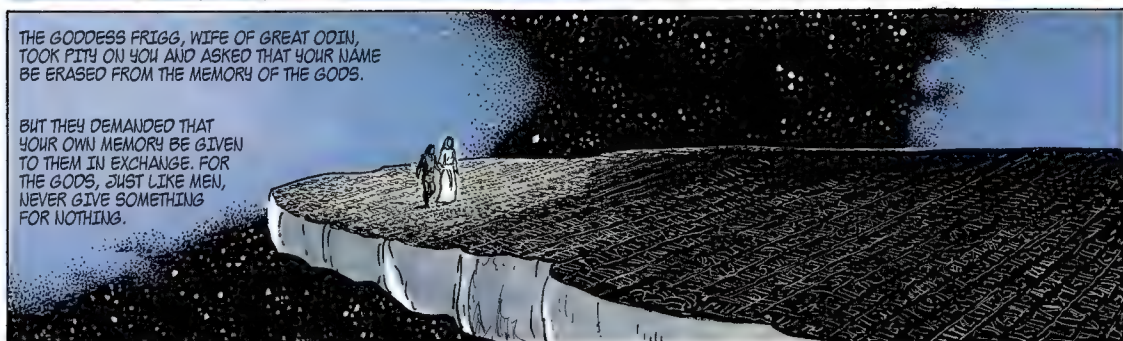
YOUR WORST  
ENEMY.

A THOUSAND  
CURSES ON  
YOU, THEN!

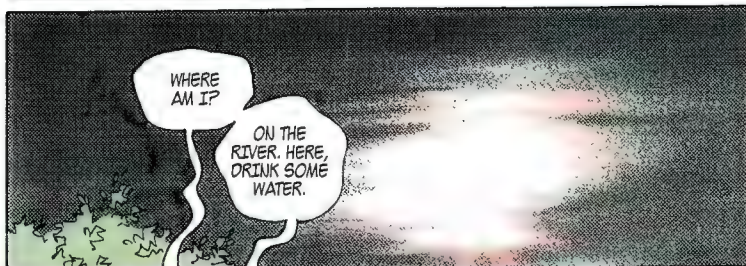


YOU HAVE REACHED THE  
END OF YOUR TRIALS,  
CHILD OF THE  
STARS.









WHERE  
AM I?

ON THE  
RIVER. HERE,  
DRINK SOME  
WATER.

THANK YOU, BUT...  
WHO ARE YOU?

YOU REALLY  
DON'T RECO-  
GNISE ME?

NO.

INCREDIBLE!  
SO, THE OLD  
WOMAN TOLD  
THE TRUTH.



OLD  
WOMAN?

SOME STRANGE OLD BIDDY  
I MET IN THE MOUNTAINS.  
SHE GAVE ME GOLD TO BUY  
YOU BACK FROM THE RIVER  
FOLK AFTER YOU KILLED  
ONE OF THEIR MEN.



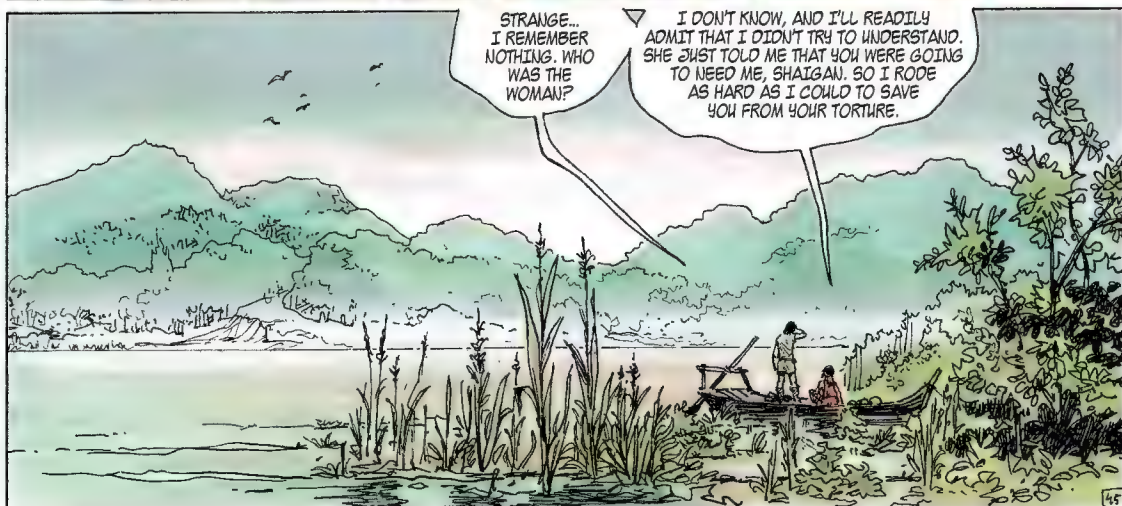
I KILLED  
SOMEONE?

YES, BUT IT WAS IN OUR  
DEFENSE. UNFORTUNATELY,  
HIS PEOPLE CAPTURED YOU  
AND HANGED YOU BY THE  
FEET FROM A FRAME FOR  
A WHOLE DAY AND NIGHT.  
WITHOUT THE OLD WOMAN'S  
GOLD, YOU'D BE DEAD.



STRANGE...  
I REMEMBER  
NOTHING. WHO  
WAS THE  
WOMAN?

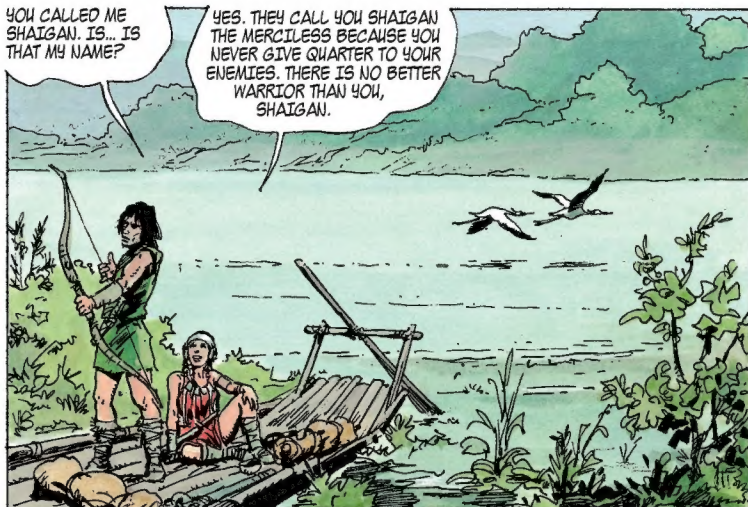
I DON'T KNOW, AND I'LL READILY  
ADMIT THAT I DIDN'T TRY TO UNDERSTAND.  
SHE JUST TOLD ME THAT YOU WERE GOING  
TO NEED ME, SHAIGAN. SO I RODE  
AS HARD AS I COULD TO SAVE  
YOU FROM YOUR TORTURE.





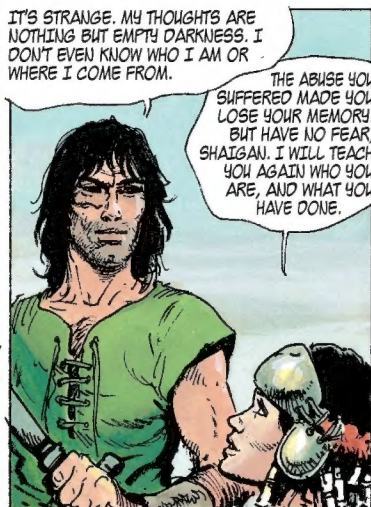
YOU CALLED ME SHAIGAN. IS... IS THAT MY NAME?

YES. THEY CALL YOU SHAIGAN THE MERCILESS BECAUSE YOU NEVER GIVE QUARTER TO YOUR ENEMIES. THERE IS NO BETTER WARRIOR THAN YOU, SHAIGAN.



IT'S STRANGE. MY THOUGHTS ARE NOTHING BUT EMPTY DARKNESS. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO I AM OR WHERE I COME FROM.

THE ABUSE YOU SUFFERED MADE YOU LOSE YOUR MEMORY. BUT HAVE NO FEAR, SHAIGAN. I WILL TEACH YOU AGAIN WHO YOU ARE, AND WHAT YOU HAVE DONE.



THEN, ARE YOU... MY WIFE?

I AM THE ONE WHO LOVES YOU AND WHOM YOU'VE ALWAYS LOVED, SHAIGAN. THE LOYAL COMPANION OF ALL YOUR FIGHTS AND ALL YOUR PLEASURES. I AM KRISS OF VALNOR, THE WORTHY WIFE OF SHAIGAN THE MERCILESS.



I WILL TELL YOU, MY BELOVED. I WILL TELL YOU EVERYTHING, AND ALSO WHAT WE WILL ACCOMPLISH FROM HERE ON OUT. HERE, HAVE SOME MORE WATER.



OW!

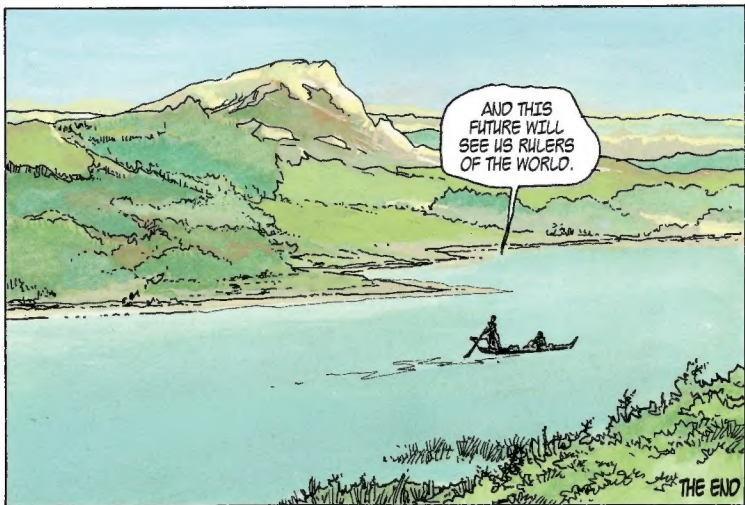


MY HAND... IT BURNS. AND THESE SIGNS? WHAT DO THEY MEAN?

I DON'T KNOW. BUT THE PAST DOESN'T MATTER, SHAIGAN. ONLY THE FUTURE COUNTS.



AND THIS FUTURE WILL SEE US RULERS OF THE WORLD.



THE END



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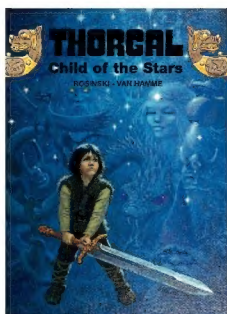
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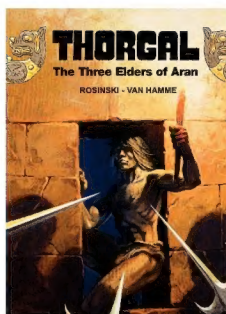


# THORGAL

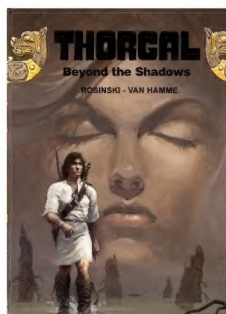
THE GODS HAVE PUT A MAN TO THE TEST



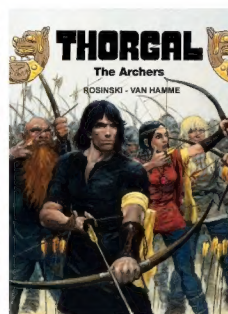
❶ Child of the Stars  
*Incl. Aaricia*



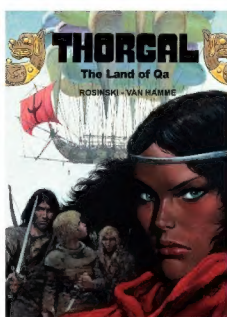
❷ The Three Elders of Aran  
*Incl. The Black Galley*



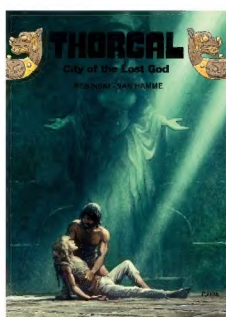
❸ Beyond the Shadows  
*Incl. The Fall of Brek Zarith*



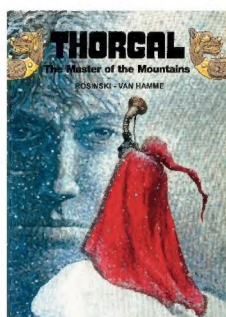
❹ The Archers  
*Incl. Alinoe*



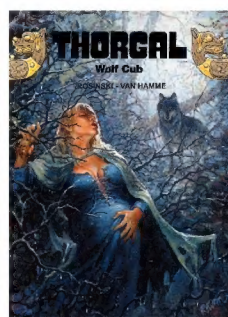
❺ The Land of Qa  
*Incl. The Eyes of Tanatloc*



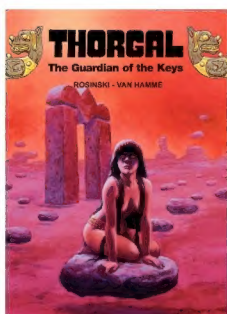
❻ City of the Lost God  
*Incl. Between Earth and Light*



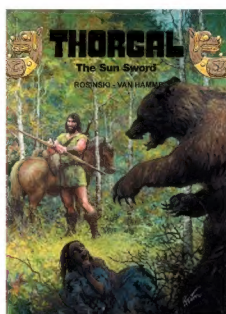
❼ The Master of the Mountains



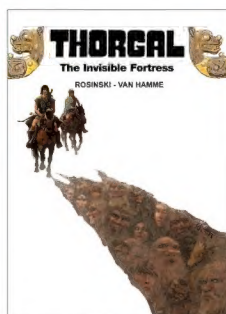
❽ Wolf Cub



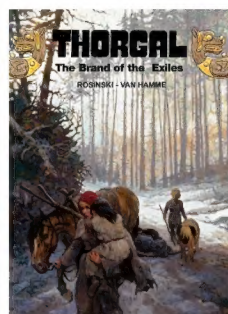
❾ The Guardian of the Keys



❿ The Sun Sword



⓫ The Invisible Fortress



⓬ The Brand of the Exiles



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Thorgal, Chninkel,  
The Revenge of  
Count Skarbek...



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*Scriptwriter of the*  
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